

OXFORD OBSERVER.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM—OR ONE DOLLAR & SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW AND WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

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NUMBER 11.

THE REFLECTOR.

[From the Boston Daily Advertiser.]

SORROW.

There is an intensity of sorrow which seems too sacred to be approached; yet weighing so heavily on sympathizing hearts, that silence is intolerable. The loss of an only child, in early infancy, is among the causes of sorrow, to which human life is subjected, but it is not the case alluded to. The loss of an only child, when full age is attained to, and when every natural feeling of parental pride and affection, are in full fruition, leaves to human life, a yet heavier woe. Even when offspring have disappointed the hopes of parents, and have hurried on the close of life, (more a cause of affliction while living, than in departing,) still the sense of parental tenderness is unabated, and even such are consigned to the tomb with emotions which none but parents can know.—How, then, can that sorrow be spoken of among mourning friends, as is felt by heart-broken parents, when successive children rise to the fulness of mankind, with every promise of intellectual endowment, with all the useful and ornamental acquirements, of education, and with assurance of disposition, and character, to satisfy all aspirations, and wishes, yet, not to remain, and to make return;—not to cheer and gladden declining years; not to manifest the tenderness, and the honor that are due; but to be stricken down, and watched over, in the slow process of decay, and to be followed to the mansions of the dead—who shall venture to offer to the bereaved, the words of consolation? For them, the sun sheds no spender on the earth; the earth itself, is one wide field of mourning;—and night overshadows it, with awful gloom. The accustomed sounds of their own mansion, are lost, and forever; and that silence, which follows, who can endure, even the painful solicitudes and exertion to alleviate suffering, were a felicity, compared with this stillness. Can it be, that our children are given to us, and reared by hourly care, to the strength and loveliness of full age, only to be taken from us, and to be known no more, forever? Blessed be that assurance from on High, that shall see them again; and see them, where pain, and decay, and parting, cannot come!

In the mysterious dispensations of Providence, the shaft of Death has fallen on the *seventh time*, in less than the number of years, among the Brothers and Sisters of the same family, and of adult age, and who had shewn no symptoms of disease throughout their youth. In the last instance, the blow was the least to be looked for; and its dreadful consequences hurried to a fatal conclusion. A few weeks ago, and who among the vigorous, the healthy, and assured, was more so, than her whom we have just seen to fade away, like the flower on its broken stalk, beneath the beams of the sun, that had raised it to its fulness and beauty; who among the instructed, and intelligent, had given better promise to be happy and to make happy; who among the young, and the beautiful, had more to live for; who among the naturally cheerful, and innocently gay, more sweetly filled up the measure of friendly and social intercourse;—and yet, who among the philosophic and christian, could meet the close of life, when just begun, so cheerfully and so serenely;—sorrowing only for those whose hard fate it is, to mourn for her.

Fair Spirit!—thou hast winged thy way before us. While we yet sojourn here, thou wilt not be forgotten. Thy lovely figure, thy heavenly smile, thy cheering voice, thy kind and gracious demeanor, will stay with us, till we renew our friendship where it cannot be assailed by sorrow.

“When such friends part,
‘Tis the survivor dies.”

If there be any first principle of wisdom, it is undoubtedly this: the distresses which are removable, endeavor to remove; those which cannot be removed, bear with as little disquiet as you can—in every situation of life, there are comforts—find them out, and enjoy them.

Instead of aspiring beyond yourself, bring down your mind to your state—lest by aiming too high you spend your life in a train of fruitless pursuits, and bring yourself at last to a state of entire insignificance and contempt.

Prosperity is redoubled to a good man, by his generous use of it. It is reflected back upon him from every one whom he makes happy. In the intercourse of domestic affections in the attachment of friends, the gratitude of dependents, the esteem and good will of all who know him, he sees blessings multiplied round him on every side.

When the human mind dwells long and attentively on any subject, the passions are apt to grow warm, interested and enthusiastic; and often force into their service the understanding which they ought to obey.

All that great wealth generally gives above a moderate fortune is, more room for the freaks of caprice, and more privilege for ignorance and vice; a quicker succession of flatterers, and a larger circle of voluptuousness.

Can the stream continue to flow, when it is cut off from the fountain?—Can the branch flourish when torn away from the stock which gave it nourishment? No more can dependent spirits be happy, when deprived of all union with the Father of Spirits, and the fountain of happiness.

The best of riches is contentment; the worst of poverty, low spirits.

MISCELLANY.

THE COLOSSUM.

We write this word as the newspaper advertisements have it, without any very distinct perception of its meaning.—Whether the large circular building, with a massive Doric portico, in the Regent's Park, be named after the Coliseum at Rome, to which it does not bear the slightest resemblance, or whether its sponsors have a crotchet that they may construct a noun, Colosseum, to express something vast and colossal, we will not undertake to say. Our business is to describe the uses to which the building and its appurtenances are to be applied, as far as we can form an opinion from their present unfinished state.

The origin of this edifice is singularly curious. Mr. Horner, a meritorious and indefatigable artist, and as it should seem a man of great force of character, undertook, at the time of the repair of the ball and cross of St. Paul's, to make a series of panoramic sketches of London, from that giddy elevation. That he might overcome the difficulties which the smoke of the vast city ordinarily presented, he invariably commenced his labors immediately after sunrise, before the lighting of the innumerable fires which pour out their dark and sultry clouds during the day, and spread a mantle over this wide congregation of the dwellings of men, which only midnight can remove. On a fine summer morning, about 4 o'clock, London presents an extraordinary spectacle. The brilliancy of the atmosphere,—the almost perfect stillness of the streets, except in the neighborhood of the great markets—the few living beings who pass along those lines which in the day are crowded like the drowsy watchman, the traveller hurrying to his distant starting place, the laborer creeping to his early work, or the debauchee reeling to his late bed—all these circumstances make up a picture which forcibly impresses the imagination. Wordsworth has beautifully painted a portion of this extraordinary scene in one of his finest sonnets. The freedom from interruption—the perfect loneliness in the heart of the busiest spot on earth—give to the contemplative rambler through London the city of Milton:—

“He look'd, and saw what numbers numberless
The city gates pour'd light armed troops,
In coats of mail and military pride;
In mail their horses clad, yet fleet and strong,
Francing their riders bore, the flower & choice
Of many provinces from bound to bound.

He saw them in their forms of battle ranged,
How quick they wheel'd, and, flying, behind
them shot.

Sharp sleet of arrowy showers against the face
Of their pursuers, and o'er aw'd by flight;
The field all iron cast a gleaming brown;
Nor wanted clouds of foot, nor on each horn
Cuirassiers all in steel for standing fight,
Chariots, or elephants indors'd with towers
Of archers.”—[London paper.]

this elevation at the Cathedral, for the ascent is perilous, by dark and narrow ladders, misappropriately called stair cases, amidst the timbers which form the frame work of the dome. At the Colosseum the ascent is safe and easy; indeed a luxurious contrivance has been made to raise the company to a height corresponding with the ball by the aid of machinery; but this part of the plan is not yet in operation. Well, then we have landed in the gallery, and are looking down Ludgate-hill (the height of this gallery in the original is two hundred and ninety feet, and the extreme height of the building three hundred and sixty-five feet;) immediately beneath us is so much of the external dome is visible from the gallery; and, beyond, are the great western pinacles, executed with surprising truth.

At present the verisimilitude of the picture is not entirely perfect, for there are unfinished parts, and artists still at work upon them; but wherever the panorama is complete, nothing is wanting to the most satisfactory identity. We are looking down Ludgate-Hill. How the streets are filled with the toil and turmoil of commerce! Turn to the right, the struggle is there going forward; turn to the left, it is there also. Look from the west to the east, and let the eye range along the dark and narrow streets that crowd the large space from Cheap-side to the Thames—all are laboring to fill their warehouses with the choicest products of the earth, or to send our fabrics to the most distant abode of civilized or even uncivilized man. Look, beyond, at the river crowded with vessels—the docks, where the masts show like a forest; and when you have called to mind the riches which are here congregated—the incessant toil for the support of individual respectability and luxury—the struggles of false pride—the desperate energy of commercial adventure—the spirit of gambling which brings down the proud to sudden poverty, and raises the obscure to more dangerous riches—and, above all, amidst this accumulation of wealth, when you consider how many are naked, and starving, and utterly forsaken of men,—you may, perchance, think, that better social arrangements might exist, which would leave mankind more free to cultivate the higher attributes of their nature, than the desire of gain; and, without destroying the ordinary excitements to emulation, relieve society of some of its frightful inequalities. This prospect, however, is probably Utopian. At any rate, this going to and fro of the sons of commerce—the din of all this barter and brokerage—is a better thing than the hurrying to the fight of the armed legions of the olden time. What a contrast is this activity of London to the turmoil of the Parthian city of Milton:—

“He look'd, and saw what numbers numberless
The city gates pour'd light armed troops,
In coats of mail and military pride;
In mail their horses clad, yet fleet and strong,
Francing their riders bore, the flower & choice
Of many provinces from bound to bound.

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Cuirassiers all in steel for standing fight,
Chariots, or elephants indors'd with towers
Of archers.”—[London paper.]

STAND FROM UNDER.

The following story was told for an actual fact, by a sailor who solemnly affirmed he knew it to be so: whatever else he was, he certainly must have been a genius.

We were on board a slave ship, bound to the coast of Africa. I had misgivings about the business: and I believe others had them too.—We had passed the straits of Gibraltar, and were lying off Barbary, one clear, bright evening, when it came my turn to take the helm. The ship was becalmed, and every thing around was silent as the day after the deluge. The wide monotony of water, varied only by the glancings of the moon on the crest of the waves, made me think the old fables of Neptune were true; and that Amphitrite and her Naiads were sporting on the surface of the ocean with diamonds in their hair. These fancies were followed by thoughts of my wife, my children and my home; and all were oddly enough jumbled together in a delicious state of approaching slumber. Suddenly I heard high above my head, a loud, deep, terrible voice call out, “Stand from under!” I started on my feet—it was the customary signal when any thing was to be thrown from the shrouds, and mechanically I sung out the usual answer, “Let go!” But nothing came—I looked up in the shrouds—there was nothing there—I searched the deck,—and found that I was alone!

I tried to think it was a dream—but that sound, so deep, so stern, so dreadful, rung in my ears, like the bursting of a cannon! In the morning I told the crew what

I had heard. They laughed at me; and were all day long full of their jokes about “dreaming Tom.” One fellow among them was most unmerciful in his railing. He was a swarthy, malignant-looking Spaniard; who carried murder in his eye, and curses on his tongue; a daring lordly man, who boasted of crime, as if it gave him pre-eminence among his fellows. He laughed loudest and longest at my story.—“A most uncivil ghost, Tom,” said he; “when such chaps come to see me, I'll make 'em show themselves. I'll not be satisfied without seeing and hearing.”

The sailors all joined with him; and I, ashamed of my alarm, was glad to be silent.—The next night, Dick Burton took the helm. Dick had nerves like an ox, sinews like a whale; it was little he feared, on the earth, or beneath it. The clock struck nine—Dick was leaning his head on the helm; as he said, thinking of me or my story,—when that awful voice again called from the shrouds, “Stand from under!” Dick darted forward like an Indian arrow, which they say goes through and through a buffalo, and wings on its way, as if it had not left death in the rear. It was an instant or more, before he found presence of mind to call out “Let go!” Again nothing was seen,—nothing heard. Ten nights in succession, at one o'clock the same unearthly sound rung through the air, making our stoutest sailors quail as if a bullet shot had gone through their brains. At last the crew grew pale when it was spoken of; and the worst of us never went to sleep without saying our prayers. For myself, I would have been chained to the oar all my life, to have got out of the vessel.—But there we were in the vast solitude of ocean; and this invisible being was with us. No one put a bold face upon the matter, but Antonio the Spaniard. He laughed at our fears, and defied Satan himself to terrify him. However, when it came his turn at the helm, he refused to go. Several times under the pretence of illness, he was excused a duty which all on board dreaded. But at last, the captain ordered Antonio to receive a dozen round lashes every night, until he consented to perform his share of the unwelcome office. For awhile this was borne patiently, but at length he called out, “I may as well die one way as another—give me over to the ghost!”

That night Antonio kept watch on deck.—Few of the crew slept; for expectation and alarm stretched our nerves upon the rack,—at one o'clock, the voice called, “Stand from under,” “Let go!” screamed the Spaniard.—This was answered by a shriek of laughter, and such laughter! it seemed as if all the fiends answered each other from pole to pole, and bass was howled in hell! Then came a sudden crash upon the deck, to us it seemed as if all the masts and spars had fallen. We all rushed to the spot, and there was a cold stiff gigantic corpse. The Spaniard said it was thrown from the shrouds; and when he looked on it, he ground his teeth like a madman. “I know him,” exclaimed he, “I stabbed him within an hours sail of Cuba, and drank his blood for my breakfast.”

We all stood aghast at the monster. In fearful whispers we asked what should be done with the body. Finally, we agreed that the terrible sight must be removed from us, and hidden in the depths of the sea. Four of us attempted to raise it; but human strength was of no avail—we might as well have tugged at Atlas. There it lay, stiff, rigid, heavy, and as immovable as if it formed a part of the vessel.—The Spaniard was furious; Let me lift him,” said he, “I lifted him once and can do it again. I'll teach him what it is to come and trouble me.” He took the body round the waist, and attempted to move it. Slowly and heavily the corpse raised itself up; its raying eyes opened; its rigid arms stretched out; and clasped its victim in a close death grapple—and rolling over the side of the ship, they tottered an instant over the waters—then with a loud plunge sunk together. Again that laugh,—was heard on the winds. The sailors bowed their heads, and put up their hands to shut out the appalling sound.

[Massachusetts Journal.]

CATHERINE B.—, you know well. She was wedded early in youth to the husband of her choice. She had a heart kind and discreet. She had a cultivated sound sense, and prudence. Her reading had been rather selected than extensive. The Holy Bible was her companion. “She opened her mouth with wisdom, and on her lips was the law of kindness.” She was neither a politician nor a polemic; she shunned both.—Loud speaking and passion she deemed the sure evidence of ill-bred; and the vice of the scold, degrading equally to the dignity of the wife, and the purity of the Christian.—She strove to sustain the greatest propriety in speech, as well as deportment. She

contradicted not her husband, even when he was in the wrong. But she did something more to her honor and his: she persuaded. And by obeying him she gained an increasing influence over his heart. She combines taste and neatness with economy. And with the Roman, she gives a practical proof that she believes cleanliness to be one of the virtues. She cultivates an habitual cheerfulness. Her husband's return—often in weariness and dejection,—is greeted with cordial welcome—and more in manner than in words. His friends she fails not to receive with dignity, modesty and affability. He has long been convinced by the sweetest experience, that a smiling fire-side, and a happy wife and children, and the best cures for a man's heart-aches.—This lovely woman has converted her family into a paradise.—Constrained by her courteous and most winning exhibition of the Gospel, and precious fruits, her husband has not only espoused a profession of the christian faith; but with a firmness of purpose, and ardor of devotion, he now takes the lead of even his Catherine.

LOVE.—With man, love is never a passion of such intensity and sincerity as with woman. She is a creature of sensibility, existing only in the out-pourings and sympathies of her emotions—every earthly blessing, nay, every heavenly hope will be sacrificed for her affections. She will leave the sunny home of her childhood—the protecting roof of her kindred—forget the counsels of her sire, the admonishing voice of that mother on whose bosom her head had been pillow'd—forsake all she has clung to in years of girlish simplicity—do all that woman can do consistently with honor; and throw herself into the arms of the man she idolizes. He that would forsake a woman after these testimonies of affection, is too gross a villain to be called man. The wrath of Heaven will pursue him—the brand of Cain is upon his brow, and the curse of Judas will range at his heart. Unrequited love with man is to him never a cause of perpetual misery—other dreams will flow in upon his imagination—the abstraction from bnsiness, the meteor of ambition, or the pursuit of wealth, will win him away from his early infatuation. It is not thus with woman. Although the scene may change, and years, long, withering and lingering years, steal away the rose from the cheek of beauty, the ruins of a breaking heart cannot be amalgamated—the memories of that idle vision cannot be obliterated from the soul—she pines, nerves herself away with pride, and pines away again, until her gentle spirits bids adieu to the treacheries of earth, and flits away into the bosom of her God.

It is not an uncommon thing at taverns, to take the sheets, after they have been slept in, sprinkle them with water, and then press them without drying.—To detect damp sheets, wipe a tumbler perfectly dry, and place it inverted in the bed, between the linen, and if the slightest cloud of dampness is perceptible on the inner surface, be sure the bed is damp and unfit to sleep in.—Philadelphia paper.

HOME.—Home is the birth place of the heart—home is the appointed sphere of woman, in which she should ever move; calm, dignified, and affectionate like a mildly radiant star, which in its own peculiar orbit, is destined to shed a holy and soothing influence over the care, the trials, and the vicissitudes of time.

The most confirmed drunkard we ever knew was an old man in the land of Pumpkins, who possessed the greatest of all possible abhorrence for ‘Anti-Temperance,’ having drank nine mugs of cider at a neighbor's house one evening, he concluded to leave off in pure decimal by taking another. “I believe neighbor T,” says old Guzzlefunction, “that I'll take another draft of your cider—I do like góód cider, as well as any body, but as for swilling it down as some people do, I never could!”

CONUNDRUM.—Why are females of the present day like the lily in the scriptures? Because they toil not neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

PUNS.—Mr. Finn, the prince of American pursters, took a benefit at the Albany Theatre, a short time since, on which occasion he brought forward a host of conundrums. Some of them we extract from the Albany Daily Adv.

Why are the steam boat regulations like a bad wife? Because the baggage is taken at the risk of the owner.

Why are opposition steam boats like corgis? Because they reduce the fare, (fair.) Why is a man who expects a kiss, and is refused, like a shipwrecked fisherman? Because he has lost his smack.

OXFORD OBSERVER.

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

MESSRS. GOODNOW & PHELPS—

That some of the many things said respecting the influence of females, may savor of extravagance is not improbable. Still it cannot be denied the influence of the fair sex is, and should be, great. Indebted, as christian females are, to the gospel, for intellectual worth, for social and domestic happiness, their obligation to exert their influence for the promotion of christian morality, cannot be doubted.

If self preservation, is ever commendable, why not in that female, who by example and every other means consistent with the modesty and delicacy of her sex, endeavours to shield herself from the nameless wrongs and miseries to which the drunkenness of a father, husband, brother or son, expose her and at the same time rescue them from infamy and ruin?

Who has a better right? Who is more deeply interested? and who is under greater obligation to exert a moral influence to remove the burning curse from our land, than the christian female?

With the hope of encouraging others to do likewise, I am happy in being permitted to state, through your paper, to the ladies of Oxford County, that about 50 females in Norway have formed themselves into a Society, adopting the following constitution:

"Actuated by considerations of duty to encourage the use of all laudable means for the promotion of christian morality, and highly approving of the efforts that are making at the present time for the suppression of one of the worst of all vices, intemperance, we do most cheerfully lend our aid and assistance to support and encourage so good a cause; and in order that the influence of our examples may be more effectual in promoting temperance, we associate ourselves into a society by subscribing the following constitution."

"Art 1. This Society shall be called the Norway Female Temperance Society."

"Art. 2. All the members of this Society shall entirely abstain from the use of all kinds of ardent spirits, except for medicinal purposes; and all shall endeavour by the most prudent means to encourage others to follow their example."

"Art. 3. The officers of this Society shall be a President, Secretary and Treasurer, who together shall also constitute a superintending Committee to notify the meetings and manage the concerns of the Society."

"Art. 4. All the officers of this Society shall perform such duties as naturally devolve upon them; and shall continue in their respective offices until others are chosen in their stead."

"Art. 5. Meetings of the Society shall be held at such times and places and for such purposes as the Society or its officers may from time to time agree upon."

"Art. 6. The funds of the Society, if any, shall be raised by voluntary contributions, and be disposed of by direction of the officers."

"Art. 7. Any female may become a member of this Society by recommendation of any one of the officers and subscribing the constitution."

The friends of Temperance are indebted to Aaron Wilkins, Esq. for an influence exerted in the formation of this Society. He, unsolicited, furnished the above constitution and pledged himself on condition a Society was formed, to furnish it with such periodical publications as they should choose for one year.

Are there no others who can promote a good cause in a similar way?

A Lover of Temperance.

JOHN M'LEAN.—This gentleman, whose impartial administration of the Post office Department, for several years rendered him a favorite with the people, disapproves most decidedly the course of the new administration. It is a course of intolerance and proscription of which he never could become the instrument, and he was banished from the cabinet counsels for his own stubborn unwillingness to surrender his own opinions and principles. It should be remembered that Mr. M'Lean was offered the station of Postmaster General, which he held under Mr. Adams, and if rumor speak true one or two other appointments successively, upon conditions which, as a patriot and a statesman he could not accept; and that he was finally appointed to the Supreme Court, as the best way to get rid of him. Judge M'Lean was a steady supporter of Gen. Jackson during the canvass; but seeing a reign of terror and proscription instead of the honest and liberal course of policy he had expected to behold—he speaks out openly and boldly, as every honest man should, against as corrupt an administration as ever controlled the government.—[Troy Republican.]

The Boston Centinel says—"We have had sent to our office a "Cucumber," raised in the garden of Messrs. Hagerman & Russell, Charlestown, which measures five feet one inch. It is about an inch in diameter, and so much resembling a green serpent, that, at first glance one would be alarmed if ignorant of its character."

OXFORD OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1829.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

JONATHAN G. HUNTON.

FOR THE STATE SENATE.

YORK COUNTY.

NATHAN D. APPLETON,
JOHN BODWELL,
ABIJAH USHER, JR.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

JONATHAN PAGE,
GEORGE RICKER,
GEORGE L. EMERSON.

OXFORD COUNTY.

GEORGE FRENCH,
MARSHALL SPRING.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,

HENRY RUST, ESQ.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

SYMS GARDNER,
EBENEZER HILTON,
JAMES DRUMMOND,
HALSEY HEALEY.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.

SANFORD KINGSBURY,
ELIJAH MORSE,
ASHER HINDS.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

OBADIAH HILL.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

EBENEZER S. PHELPS.

COUNTY OF PENOBCOT.

SOLOMON PARSONS.

HANCOCK AND WALDO.

ANDREW WITHAM,
AARON HOLBROOK.

ELECTORS OF OXFORD:

It now remains for you to discharge an important duty; to exercise your highest privilege in the election of your Rulers. The candidates are before you; the principles upon which they are respectively supported have been fully explained. Let no consideration keep you from the polls on Monday next.

If you approve the administration of General Jackson; if you justify those, who have here-tofore managed to control our State; vote for Judge Smith—you may be sure that he will be subservient to those whom you admire. But if you believe the policy of Jackson to be prejudicial to the nation; if you are opposed to the reign of those, who have done all in their power to carry the State of Maine in favor of Jackson—then vote for Jonathan G. Hunton.

You will find his views and administration to be as you would wish. Whoever you may favor in the election, turn out and vote. Let no man have to reproach himself, at the going down of the sun, on the 14th of September with neglecting to exercise his dearest right.

ANOTHER FALSEHOOD.

The Editor of the Bangor Republican has

secretly, on the eve of the election, issued

handbills and caused them to be circulated

through the State, containing the deposition of

one William Thompson charging Mr. Hunton

with unfair practice toward him, as a Deputy

Sheriff, in the collection of an execution in fa-

vor of John Holland against a person by the

name of Nathan Swan now living in Belfast.

We should not consider these handbills as wor-

thy the least consideration by us, were it not

probable that they are now passing through

this County without explanation, and that,

since the failure and detection of the scanda-

lous and malicious falsehoods of "Expositor,"

an effort will be made to turn them to the ad-

vantage of Jacksonism. We have now only

time to say that Nathan Swan the judgment

Debtor is still living, has a perfect recollection

of the facts and has given his deposition, which

is published in the Maine Farmer, denying sub-

stantially all the allegations of Thompson, and

swearing that—"THOMPSON IS A MAN UNWOR-

THY OF CREDIT WHEN UNDER OATH." Thomp-

son is living in Norridgewock in the County

of Somerset, and is pronounced unworthy of credit.—

Thus then ends this last attempt to tarnish the

reputation of the Republican candidate. Was

there ever a candidate for office so basely ca-

lumniated and abused. We trust there is a

vindicating spirit abroad among the people of

Maine and that on the 14th of September, it

will, by the triumphant election of Mr. Hunton,

put to silence his calumniators. In the

language of the Maine Farmer "we call upon

the honest citizens of Maine, who are anxious

to act right, to arise in their strength and do

justice to the character of the most injured of

injured men."

WILLIAMS' CIRCULAR.

Reuel Williams, of Augusta, disappointed

and sored that he was unable to palm himself

off, upon the Electors of Kennebec, as a Na-

tional Republican, has at length come out and

exhibited himself in his true character. In

future there will be no doubt as to the man.

He has with nine others, seven of whom were

Federalists and two Republicans, published a

Circular addressed to the people of Maine, an-

nouncing the fact that they should support

Judge Smith the Jackson candidate for Gov-

ernor. The paper is drawn up with all that

cunning and caution for which Mr. Williams is so notorious. No selfish considerations actuate Mr. W—, oh no! public good and regard to the welfare of the State are always the governing motives of Mr. Reuel Williams—that is to say, if you will take his word for it. But professions in his case are widely at variance from practice. There does not live in Maine a man more bound up with ambition and lust of office than this same man. From the small number of signers obtained to his circular we presume his influence in Kennebec is getting to be as unimportant, as it has been for years in all other parts of the State. Those who supported Mr. Williams as an Adams man, at the recent election, in Kennebec, of member of Congress, will be very well reconciled to his defeat.

COUNTY TREASURER.

We have said all that we think proper on the importance to the County of the election of our present faithful and excellent Treasurer.—We understand very well where the call for change originated. We know full well, who issued the circulars last September and caused them on Sunday night to be deposited in the stores and grog shops of choice spirits. We have however no fears of the result. We believe the County set too high a value on the office to place it in the hands of the Paris Hill Janto. We hope that the friends of Capt. Rust will vote on the occasion, and we have no doubt he will have, as he always has had, a very decisive majority.

"We, the undersigned, Selectmen of the town of Hartford, having understood that a report was in circulation, that Daniel Hutchinson, Esq. of said town, a candidate for Senator for the county of Oxford, was crazy and incapable of conducting either public or private business with propriety, hereby wish to give public information that such report is groundless and totally without foundation, and undoubtedly designed for political effect.

JOSEPH TOBIN, { Selectmen of
JAMES EDGCOMB, { Hartford."

We insert the above certificate with a view to the most extensive circulation of the information it contains, but we must be excused for the omission of the very "honorable and manly" appendage of the Editor of the Jeffersonian.—We never before heard the report alluded to, and presume that its circulation is confined to the town of Hartford. Possibly the Hon. Elder's friends may have attempted to palliate his conduct under the plea of insanity; and we should consider it not very improbable that strangers, seeing him in some of his political paroxysms, might very naturally believe him insane, or, (to use the significant phraseology of the Gentlemen Selectmen) "crazy." If it be any consolation to the selectmen, we can assure them, that their fears are groundless, and that, but for their certificate, it would not have been known out of the precincts of Hartford that Elder Hutchinson was by any one considered "crazy."

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COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

MESSRS. GOODNOW & PHELPS—

When men are nominated for important public offices, their political opinions, their public acts and general course of conduct are proper subjects of discussion and investigation. The people have a right to inquire and be informed as to their general qualifications and fitness for office. In this County, two tickets for Senators have been put in nomination. Messrs. French and Spring are Republicans of the Jeffersonian School, and were friendly to the re-election of President Adams. Messrs. Hutchinson and Steele zealously favored the election of Gen. Jackson, and are now warm supporters of that Administration which has been emphatically styled the "reign of terror." Mr. French was a Senator from this County during the last session of the Legislature, and it is believed that he may safely challenge his enemies to point out a single official act which does not merit the approbation of his constituents. He is a man distinguished for modesty, intelligence, good sense, cool and sound judgment. Mr. Spring is less known as a public man, but those who are acquainted with him bear honorable testimony of his talents, integrity and irreproachable reputation. Messrs. Hutchinson and Steele are recommended by their friends on account of their consistent political course, and the extraordinary purity of their republican principles. But when the Old Republicans of this County are asked to support Gen. Steele for the office of Senator under such recommendations, some of them at least will remember the cowardly manner in which he during the late war (holding an important office in the militia stationed at Portland) besought Gov. Strong to rescind his general order requiring the militia who had been called out to defend that town to place themselves under the command of Gen. Chandler, who had been appointed by the United States' Government for that purpose.—And some too have not forgotten the mortification of Gen. Turner, who commanded the Brigade at the time and ex-

pressed himself as being ashamed of such republicanism, declaring that the obnoxious order "had his entire approbation, although he was no friend to the administration of Gov. Strong." This act was a species of desertion in the hour of peril and danger.

And let me inquire of those who are intimately acquainted with Gen. Steele, if a want of firmness and independence is not a peculiar trait in his character; if he is not too much "like clay in the hands of the Potter, who can be easily moulded into any form, who can with great facility become all things to all men." Is it not true that he supported Col. Bradley in 1826, against Gen. Ripley, for Representative to Congress? I have no disposition to wound the feelings of Gen. Steele or of any of his friends, and I would not have invited public attention to these facts, were it not for the extremely ridiculous attempt of the Jackson leaders in this State to persuade the people that their party is composed exclusively of consistent Old School Republicans. This is so far from being true that they have selected for one of their candidates for Senator in this County, a man, who in the hour of trial, when party lines were distinctly marked, when the principles and firmness of men were tested and tried, when the republican party was undergoing its purification from "desertion and otherwise," was weighed in the balance and found wanting. A man who has been proverbially varying his political course according to his private feelings and interests. And it is believed, that the claims of Elder Hutchinson to the support of republicans, of honest and conscientious men, do not rest upon any better foundation. His religious and political path have been marked with fickleness, extravagance and inconsistency. The Elder would confer a favor by answering the following questions:—Did you not, at a certain celebration of the fourth of July, pray most earnestly and publicly that "Calvinism, Federalism, and Devilism might be destroyed?"

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COMMUNICATION.

OXFORD OBSERVER:

Ah! they have the right of it in Kentucky, and the people of Maine, we wager our inkstand, will not choose Judge Smith for Governor till he takes to himself a wife. Now if the Judge feels disposed to search out a partner in the course of two or three years and will leave the Junto, after Mr. Hunton has had his term, for aught we know to the contrary the people may be half tempted to put him into power. But only think, a bachelor for Governor now—another bachelor ready to jump into his shoes—it is time to give the married men a chance. "Rise and avenge your cause and you again are free."—*Portland Advertiser.*

The Argus says Mr. Hunton's name is spelled "Hunton" on his sign. This is false; but it would be folly to ask the Argus to correct it. They never do such things. To correct all their mistakes would leave no room in their paper to make new ones.—[Hallowell Advocate.]

THE SPANISH FLEET.—The New-York Journal of Commerce asks what has become of it? It sailed from Havana on the 6th July, and on the 11th was in lat. 21° 30', lon. 92° 30'—being two thirds of the distance to Vera Cruz in five days.—At that time and place the transport ship Bingham was separated from the rest of the squadron in a gale, and afterwards arrived at New-Orleans to repair damages. Nothing later has been heard from the squadron, although we have Havana dates to Aug. 10, and Sisal to July 22d.

UNEXAMPLED ABSTINENCE.—Mr. Ruben Kelsey, a respectable young man of Fairfield, N. Y. in this county, aged about 25, is said to have subsisted on nothing but cold water, for more than forty days. His mind seems to have been partly abstracted, and he has chiefly kept his room apparently averse to any intercourse with the world, for nearly three years past; the quantity of food taken by him for the last twelve months is supposed to be less than that required for the ordinary nourishment of an infant; but during the period first named, neither persuasion, threats or force, have been effectual to make him swallow the least sustenance of any kind. Some particles of food, crowded between his teeth two weeks ago, were discharged from his nostrils directly after, and no further compulsion has been used. He is described as wasted to a ghastly skeleton, still he is thought in a great measure to retain his senses, and to enjoy the benefit of sleep. This afflicting case is believed to be almost unparalleled, and has thus far baffled all the efforts of medical skill.—*Little Falls Gazette.*

LONDON. June 15. On Wednesday evening, a meeting was held on Woodhouse-moor, near Leeds, consisting of about 1,000 persons, chiefly weavers and other operatives; at which the following resolution was carried by a great show of hands:—"That the persons assembled pledge themselves to abstain from the use of milk and butter, until the former should be sold at three half-pence per quart, and the latter at eight-pence per lb. This abstinence to be observed for one year."

THE INDIAN WAR.—The St. Louis Times of the 4th inst. informs that the disturbances which took place upon the Indian Frontier, have been quelled, and that all the troops, except one hundred men, who had been ordered out, had received commands to return to their barracks.

The general turn-out in the Boston custom house has so thinned the Jackson ranks in that city as to cause some alarm at Washington, & induced the Secretary of the Treasury to issue a circular to all the Collectors, forbidding them to remove any clerk or subordinate officer, without first reporting the reason therefor, and the name of the person proposed to be appointed, and obtaining the approbation of the said Secretary, the head of Treasury. As much as to say—it will not do to trust to our understrappers to play the tyrant—we must not suffer them to imitate us too closely in the work of reform.—*Ken. Journal.*

PIRACY.—The brig Pioneer arrived at Salem on Monday from Matanzas, and brings intelligence that the brig Turner, Capt. McManus, arrived at that port, Aug. 7, from Portland, having been boarded July 22, in lat. 31° 66', by the crew of a brig under Spanish colors, and robbed of a great part of her provisions, stores, &c. The depredator was supposed to be a Guineaman.—*A. Traveller.*

STEAM COACHES.—Mr. D. Napier, of Glasgow, has constructed a Steam coach to run between Loch Eche and Creggan's Ferry, Strachur. It carries 16 passengers inside and as many outside. As the distance it has to run is only five miles, it may perhaps answer. It has a double boiler placed behind. The vehicle was tried on the road near Glasgow and went at the rate of 12 miles an hour with 25 passengers—it is not said for what distance.

NEW WESTERN CANAL.—Our neighbors in Upper Canada seem to have caught somewhat of the spirit of the age, and are active in making reconnoisances for improving the facilities of transportation. The enterprising Engineer of the Rideau Canal is about commencing a survey of the interior of the Province, from the Ottawa River to Lake Huron—with a view to ascertain the practicability of opening a canal by that route—and also of ascertaining the extent of the chain of Lakes which are known to lie in that direction. This is a grand project, and we hope the results of the examination may be favorable to the prosecution of the work.—*Traveller.*

WELLAND CANAL.—This work progresses as rapidly as circumstances will admit. The Aqueduct over the river Welland has been completed. It is about 400 feet in length, by twenty-four feet in the clear, or space where the water has to pass: the width of the whole fabric, including the tow path, is near 40 feet—all firmly built of heavy timber and plank, and raised to a sufficient height to admit the passage of boats on the river underneath. The time occupied in its construction has been only about 4 months.—*Ib.*

NAVAL.—It is understood that at this place and New-York, a draft of men has recently been made, from which number the crew of the United States ship Ohio now fitting for the Mediterranean station, is to be selected. It is probably well known that on account of the demand in the mercantile service, our government has hitherto labored under considerable embarrassments in procuring suitable seamen for our vessels of war; but in the present instance, so low are the wages for commercial employment, very little difficulty was experienced in raising the quota required; and the whole are set down as first rate seamen. Situations are therefore considered among this useful portion of the community more advantageous in public, than in private ships. Some would hint at the tariff as the cause of all this.—*Boston Traveller.*

The Sachem, arrived at Boston on Sunday, has on board two Siamese youths, males, 18 years of age, their bodies connected from their birth. They appear to be in good health, and apparently contented with their confined situation.

We have seen and examined this strange freak of nature. It is one of the greatest living curiosities we ever saw. The two boys are about 5 feet in height, of well proportioned frames, strong and active, good natured, and of a pleasant expression of countenance—and with intelligent and sensible exhibiting the appearance of two well made Siamese youths, with the exception that by a substance apparently bony or cartilaginous, about seven inches in circumference and four in length, proceeding from the umbilical region of each, they are firmly united together.

PROSPECTS IN FLORIDA.—The Tallahassee Advocate of the 25th ult. congratulates its readers on the abundant crops throughout Florida. One Planter offers 10,000 bushels of his present crop of corn at 25 cents per bushel. It insures gentlemen who will raise sugar cane large fortunes.

LOOK OUT.—A gentleman from Chesterfield informs us that an agent is out in Oxford County, distributing "Expositors" and Patriots, and swearing they are all true. Who pays him for this? He undertook to convince our informant and some others in Chesterville; but they happened to know more about Mr. Hunton than he did, and warned him that he had begun too near home, as they knew his statements to be false. The people of Oxford County are cautioned to beware of this fellow. Let them inquire of Mr. Hunton's neighbors who really know, and are not disposed to misrepresent his character; they will say, as they have said to us, that they have known him for more than 20 years as a generous, upright and excellent man, & moreover that they never heard of the charges against him which "Expositor" has forged and published in the Patriot.

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QUICK WORK.—A sum of \$30 was bet a few days since, that Mr. John Billings of this town could not make 36 horse shoes in three hours. Mr. B. took up the bet and went to work. The first hour he finished 17 shoes, and in two hours and sixteen minutes the whole number was completed. At the end of three hours he had made forty-five shoes!—*Saco Palladium.*

INTERCOURSE WITH CANADA.—There is nothing (says a Montreal paper) that can please us more than these visits from our neighbors of the United States—as they tend to remove any unfavorable prejudices that may exist, and to promote the friendliness of feeling and intercourse, which is much to be desired, and we are happy to see, is daily increasing between the two countries.

A Mr. Walter Hancock, of Bow, has lately invented a Steam Carriage, which has been travelling between Fulham and Brompton, carrying eight persons, and going at the rate of 12 miles an hour.

NATIONAL PHILANTHROPIST AND INVESTIGATOR.—This excellent paper has come to a pause in its publication—and it must be highly gratifying to the past and present editor to notice the expressions of regret which have almost invariably accompanied the annunciation of its suspension in the respectable papers in various parts of the country. We trust this is but a suspension, to be succeeded by a wider field of operation and more striking success. It is in contemplation to unite the subscription list of the "Philanthropist" with that of the "Genius of Temperance," a well conducted paper in Gardner, Me.—but more funds than the present proprietor can command will be necessary to carry this union into effect.

The sum wanted is not large and those who have philanthropy enough to risk small amounts of money in enterprises of benevolence will do well to lend their aid in this matter. No other newspaper, in the world, has been so highly honored as the "Philanthropist" in promoting Temperance. Boston Palladium.

A schism has taken place in the Jackson Party in Philadelphia. The contest carried on in the public prints, between the belligerents, is of the most rancorous character. "We know nothing of them; but it is evident that they knew each other."—*Ib.*

To encourage the march of intellect in the Austrian dominions, a regulation has recently been established, interdicting any one from marrying who cannot read, write, and show some of the common rules of arithmetic: and no master can employ a servant who is not able to read and write.

Dr. John Porter has published an article in the Portland Christian Mirror, stating that nearly 60 years of extensive experience has convinced him that "the physician is under no necessity of ever tolerating the infernal use of ardent liquors in cases of sickness."

ARRIVAL OF THE HORNET.—The U. S. ship Hornet, arrived at Pensacola on the 11th ult.—the officers and crew in excellent health. The Hornet has boarded during her cruise, ninety-five vessels, eighty-eight of which belonged to the United States.

The brig Laura, which arrived at New-York on Saturday from the Pacific, spoke the U. S. ship Natches, Capt. Claxton, on the 14th inst. bound from Caracoa to Brazil, having landed Mr. Moore, American Minister to Columbia, and suit at that place. Mr. Moore left Curacao on the 6th inst. in a schooner for Maracaybo.

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OXFORD OBSERVER.

POETRY.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

INVOCATION TO RELIGION.
Religion's voice shall all our cares beguile,
"And make the seats of desolation smile;"
Nay, make the heart with gratitude o'erflow
"Midst all the sad variety of woe."

Come, sweet religion, all divine! fair daughter
of the skies—
Come now with thy soft hand and wipe the
tear from sorrow's eyes:
Too long alas! without thine aid, my harp's
neglected hung
Upon the drooping willow-boughs with all its
chords unstrung.

When thou art absent, I am sad! and nature's
drest in gloom;

In vain the blushing flowerets blow and shed
their sweet perfume;

Vainly for me does Phœbus shine with his re-
fulgent light—

Or Cynthia with her silver rays illuminate the
night.

In vain may friends caress and with endearing
smile

Strive to assuage my grief, my mental night
beguile:

I'm like a solitary dove which mourns its ab-
sent mate—

To ev'ry listning hill and vale I tell my mourn-
ful fate.

Then come religion, balm of life! thou soother
of the soul,

Which bids all anxious fears subside and peace
in torrents roll;

Blest with thine aid, my fragile bark shall stem
the ills of life,

And bear me safe to realms on high whose

fields with joy are ripe. **URSULA.**

SINGLE BLESSEDNESS.

Let no repugnance to a single state
Lead to an union with a worthless mate.
Altho' 'tis true you'll find full many a fool
Would make old maid the butt of ridicule.
A single lady though advance'd in life,
Is much more happy than an ill-match'd wife.

Domestic Economy.

ON THE CULTURE OF BEES.
CONCLUDED.

"When a swarm is to be hived, the
hive is put into a moveable frame which
is easily carried to the tree where the
swarm hangs, and this is proved to be
the easiest method of hiving swarms;
as the screws are taken out of the cover
and the hive lifted up to the swarm, in
to which they are shaken. The frame
and hive are then placed on the ground,
and the cover is gently laid on and screwed
fast to the hive. Little sticks are
put against the apron and rest on the
ground, serving for ladders for those
bees, that fell to the ground when the
main body was shaken into the hive."

**REMEDY FOR A CUD LOST BY AN OX
OR COW.**—Mix together an equal quantity
of sour leaven and common salt, then
add a piece of loam or brick clay, equal
in weight to the whole; break and mix
all these well together, and then add as
much urine as will serve to beat it up
into a paste. Make this into two or
three balls as big as the creature can
swallow, force one of these down his
throat every three days and it is said it
will effect a cure.

are swarming. It may have originated
in some ancient superstition, or it may
have been the signal to call aid from the
fields to assist in the hiving. If harm-
less it is unnecessary; and every thing
that tends to encumber the management
of bees should be avoided.

Straw hives are unsuitable to our cli-
mate, and afford a harbor for all kinds
of insects. It is folly to talk of their
cheapness. If a man intend to keep
bees, he must, in the first place, make
the hives in the very best manner; by
this we mean, of good workmanship.—
A hive badly joined by an awkward car-
penter is worse than a hollow tree. One
half of the labor of the bees, is directed
to the repairs of their dwelling."

COW.

The principal distinguishing marks of
a good Cow are said to be these:—

Wide horns, a thin head and neck,
dew lap large, full breast, broad back,
large deep belly; the udder capacious
but not too fleshy; the milch veins
prominent, and the bag tending far be-
hind; teats long and large; buttocks
broad and fleshy; tail long, pliable in
proportion to the size of the carcase, and
the joints short. To these outward
marks may be added a gentle disposition,
a temper free from any vicious tricks,
and perfectly manageable on all occasions. On the other hand, a cow with a
thick head and short neck, prominent
back bone, slender chest, belly tucked
up, small udder or a fleshy bag, short teats
and thin buttocks is to be avoided, as
totally unfit for the purposes either of
the dairy, the suckler or the grazier.

The milch cow is generally in her
prime at five years old and will continue
in a good milking state till ten years
of age or upwards. Cows should be
milked regularly, morning and evening,
and always as nearly at the same hours
as may be. Some have recommended
milking them three times a day, at five,
one, and eight; and it is said if they are
full fed they will give half as much
milk if milked thrice as if only
twice a day.

A SAFE AND CHEAP CURE.

A broken winded horse had been kept
in a field where there was not any wa-
ter, except in the bottom of an old lime
kiln, and had recovered his wind—the
owner ordered a stable shovel full of
quick lime to be renewed every five or
six days, and the water to be poured off,
and a bucket of it to be given every
day to a broken winded coach horse,
aged eight years, which had almost a
constant cough. The horse was sup-
plied with water thus prepared for about
five weeks, and kept in the stable. He
is now perfectly recovered in his wind,
and free from a cough.—*Conn. Journal.*

**REMEDY FOR A CUD LOST BY AN OX
OR COW.**—Mix together an equal quantity
of sour leaven and common salt, then
add a piece of loam or brick clay, equal
in weight to the whole; break and mix
all these well together, and then add as
much urine as will serve to beat it up
into a paste. Make this into two or
three balls as big as the creature can
swallow, force one of these down his
throat every three days and it is said it
will effect a cure.

REMEDY AGAINST FLIES.

Farmers might easily save the flesh
of horses and cows, and confer a great
kindness on their animals in preventing
the usual annoyance of flies by simply
oiling the parts most exposed. Flies
will not alight a moment on the spot,
over which an oiled sponge has been
pressed. Probably either fish or flax
seed oil would answer; but what I have
known used with success was the tan-
ner's oil. Every man who is compas-
sionate to his beast ought to know this
remedy, and every livery stable, and
country inn, ought to have a supply at
hand for the use of travellers.

POOR TONY.—Some years since, a
lady of New Jersey, had in her employ
a faithful servant, a native of Africa.—
He had lived several years in the family,
and had always enjoyed their confidence,
and was particularly valued by her de-
ceased husband. Having one day lost
a silk handkerchief for which she had
made considerable search, poor Tony
was at least suspected of having stolen
it. "Tony," said his mistress, "I have
lost my new handkerchief!" The poor
fellow sympathetically replied, "Me ve-
ry sorry mittee, me very sorry you lost
your handkerchief." The lady pressed
the subject no further until another un-
availing search was made, after which
she thus accosted him at his work.—
"Tony I have not yet found my hand-
kerchief!" "Me very sorry mittee, me
very sorry you don't find your handker-
chief." "Yes, but Tony the handker-
chief could not get away of itself!"—
"Oh, no, mittee!" smiling, "me know
handkerchief can't walk wid out feet."

His innocence and the confidence he
had so long enjoyed, rendered her en-
quiries still unintelligible to him. At
length, wearied by his apparent evasions,
"Tony," said she with a deliberate ac-
cent, "to be plain with you I think you
must have stolen it!" "Me mittee!—me
teal-teal—your—handkercher!"—
"Yes, Tony, I do think you must have
stolen it." He stood mute—I have no

words he thought! I am in a land of far as they may bear upon the peace and
strangers! "Tis by deed alone I can manifest my abhorrence of the crime"—
An ax lay beside him—he stretched out
the hand that had so long faithfully ser-
ved her, and with one blow severed from
it the first joint of his little finger; then
holding up his wounded hand to his ac-
cuser, "Me strike off all my finger, fore
me teal your handkercher." Some time
afterwards the handkerchief was found
behind a drawer of the bereau, where it
had been accidentally placed by the
opening and shutting of the drawer.—
Poor Tony, however, carried with him
to the grave, a mark which evinced the
savage grandeur—the wild nobility of
his soul.

TRAJAN.

When the governor of Rome delivered
the sword into the hand of Trajan, and
made him Emperor, "Here," said
the prince, "take it again; if I reign
well, use it for me; if ill, use it against
me;" thus making power subservient
to virtue. How few princes of the pre-
sent day would like to part with their
swords upon such terms.

PUTNAM & HUNT,

Propose to publish monthly, in the city of
Boston,

*A Religious and Literary Review and
Magazine,*

TO BE ENTITLED THE
AMERICAN CHRISTIAN OBSERVER;
And to be conducted on the principles of the
Protestant Episcopal Church in the United
States of America.

THE present proposal has originated
in a desire to supply the want, acknowled-
ged by all, of a religious periodical of
more extensive and permanent character,
as the representative of the Ameri-
can Episcopal Church, the expositor of
her principles, and the advocate of her
institutions. In reference to this impor-
tant object, the publishers have consul-
ted with several of the Clergy and Laity,
and have obtained assurances of such
aid and support, as, under the editorial
direction which they have procured,
warrant them in asking from the Church
at large, such encouragement of the enter-
prise, which they now propose, as
will ensure its usefulness and success.

In the title which has been assumed,
the Publishers mean rather to indicate
the outline and general plan which they
have proposed to themselves for their
work, and the Christian tone and spirit
with which they design it shall be ex-
ecuted, than any expectation of attaining
to the elevated rank so long and justly
held by the English periodical of the
same name. The AMERICAN CHRIS-
TIAN OBSERVER, will be devoted to the
extension, exposition and inculcation of
the principles and influences of the Gos-
pel of Jesus Christ, in connexion with
the ministry, discipline, and worship of
the Protestant Episcopal Church. It will
call no man, master. It will enter into
none of the heats and bitterness of the
theological controversy. It will never be
enlisted in the warfare of local, personal,
or ephemeral distinctions of party. It
will take, and endeavor always to main-
tain that common ground of scriptural
truth, primitive order, and evangelical
practice, upon which, as Christians, and
as Churchmen, all should desire to meet.

And the greatest object of its ambition,
shall be, by love speaking the truth in
love, to bring back, as far as may be,
that blessed Apostolic era, when the
multitude of them that believed, were
of one heart, and of one soul—and, by
preaching Jesus Christ, and him cruci-
fied, and enforcing the precepts of his
pure and undefiled religion, to advance
that era, still more blessed, of promise
and of prophecy, when all shall know
the Lord, from the least unto the greatest,
and the kingdoms of this world shall
become the kingdoms of our Lord, and
of his Christ. With these principles
before them, and firmly resolved, by di-
vine grace, that they shall be steadfastly
held and pursued, the Publishers respect-
fully appeal to the Clergy and Laity
throughout the United States, for their
aid, their influence, and their patronage,
that the proposed publication may thus
become, by the union of all, what it shall
be their constant effort, that it may de-
serve to be, the accredited representative
of the American Episcopal Church.

Without entering into unnecessary, or
inconvenient details, as to the plan of
the work projected, it is thought proper
to state, that an important object of it
will be, by reviews and critical notices,
to exhibit a faithful account of all reli-
gious publications of interest and value,
whether American or English; and, in
the accomplishment of this design, the
Publishers will receive, by a standing
order, all new works in Theology, as
they shall appear in Great Britain. The
history and progress of the American
Church, and the various institutions and
interests, will always hold a conspicuous
place in its pages. Essays and disserta-
tions, illustrative of sacred criticism, history,
and antiquities will have insertion; though
greater prominence will always be
given to articles designed for doctrinal
instruction, or for practical influence.

The AMERICAN CHRISTIAN OBSERVER
will keep an eye on the literature of the
age, as at once a correct index, and a
powerful controller of its spirit and ten-
dencies—and on the general course of
political events, at home and abroad, so

far as they may bear upon the peace and
prosperity of Christ's Church, militant
here on earth. A full and complete di-
gest of the Missionary, Sunday School,
and other benevolent operations of the
Church, in all parts of the world will be
prepared for every month. An accurate
register of all ecclesiastical events in our
own Church, and of those which are
most important in the Church of Eng-
land, will be regularly presented.

For the execution of this plan, in ad-
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tion which they have secured, the Pub-
lishers have pledged to them the active
and continued support of some of the
principal Clergymen and Laymen of the
Church, and they confidently look for
aid and encouragement from all. That
nothing may be wanting on their part to
enlist the best talent, or to create the
most extensive interest in behalf of their
proposed publication, all contributions
which shall receive insertion, shall be
paid for, at the rate of one dollar for
each page. Of the Editors of the sev-
eral periodical publications in the Pro-
testant Episcopal Church, the Publishers
ask such countenance for their enter-
prise, as it shall seem to deserve; hop-
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